



A NEW SONG CALL'D  
**GROGAN'S GROVE**

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As I roved out one eveing it being in the month  
of May  
eing fond of recreation through the fields I  
took my vway  
and for to pass some dolfui time its through  
the fields I off times rovd  
And there to rest my vweery lymbs I sat down  
by Grogans grove

I had not been long there til a lovely maid had  
pas'd me by  
And ou that fairest creature I soon did cast a  
vvishtul eye  
Saying vvhoe is she that pas'd thir vway that  
do incline me f r to rove  
And that vvey instant moment I felt my heart  
inclin'd to love

I arose & followed after io see vvhath road this  
fair one vvent  
Still hoping that my vweary limbs vwould yiel  
ta me some strength  
At lenth I over tok her beneath a silent purlin  
stream  
And there I stood in great surprise to gaze upon  
that levely dame

Her teeth vver like the ivory her hair a lousely  
brown  
And over her broad shoulders carelessly hung  
down  
Her cheeks vvere like the rose her neck vvas  
like the swan  
She far exceeds Diana fair or the Goddess of the  
Sea

Id vvish I vvas in Derry town just sitting at  
my easo  
And in my hand a bottle of vvine this fair maid  
I vwould plase  
I vwould rove through Derry City vvith the grl  
that I love  
And I vwould reconcile those doleful days I sat  
down by G.rogans Grove

